

Corry O'Lanus' Epistle.
ON THE POULTRY SHOW.
Feeling a deep interest in chickens, I went to the recent poultry show in New York.
Horace Greely was there, also.
Horace as an agriculturist, takes an interest in poultry.
I am very fond of chickens.
Either boiled, roasted or broiled.
I can contemplate the stately rooster with satisfaction, and the cackle or the maternal chicken is music to me.
We kept chickens once, but local circumstances were unfavorable to the pursuit.
Our dog used to eat up the eggs, the rats ran away with the small chickens, and the hens had an uncontrollable propensity to scratch up the garden which interfered with Mrs. O'Lanus' horticultural designs.
So we gave up the attempt to raise chickens, dined on the stock, and have since relied on the grocer for fresh eggs, and the butcher for spring chickens.
Which, if you live in the city, is about the cheapest way of obtaining those luxuries.
Mrs. O'Lanus is passionately attached to country life, having always lived in the city, and she cultivates a hope that we shall one of these days become wealthy and retire to a farm, where we can keep chickens, cows, ducks, swans, turkeys, peacocks, pigeons, horses, lambs and deer of our own.
It is surprising how much agricultural knowledge Mrs. O'Lanus has collected and laid by for use when that time comes.
She knows how to milk and is going to teach Miranda.
And how to make butter.
She won't have any sheep, only lambs.
They are so much tenderer, and their wool is softer.
And the only kind of pigs she will have will be Guinea pigs.
Our farm will be principally devoted to fruit.
We shall raise strawberries, bananas, oranges and pineapples.
And Thimblesticks is to have a garden spot and raise all his own peanuts.
Mrs. O'Lanus wanted to know what kind of fowls laid egg-plants, and thought we might find out at the poultry show, but Greeley in his opening address didn't say anything about it.
But to return to the show.
It was a very interesting exhibition. There were all sorts of fowls there, from a weathercock to a tailor's goose.
There were also various domestic animals, dogs, cats, canaries, fawns and rabbits.
I like rabbits, Welch rabbits and golden bucks in particular taken on toast.
As you entered the menagerie, there a general cackle saluted your ears, like the grand swell of an orchestra at the close of an overture.
I never saw so many chickens together before, even in Fulton market.
Besides American chickens, there were chickens from England, Ireland, France and Germany, all crowing and cackling in their native tongue, which gave a singular tone to the chorus.
Most of the foreign birds had come over expressly for the show, still they all intended to stay here.
One smart looking Irish rooster had already become a citizen and kept his naturalization papers under his left wing.
I didn't ask him what ticket he was going to vote; I knew by the redness of his gills that he was a sound democrat.
He crowed with quite a rich brogue.
A sweet German accent was observable in the cackle of a matronly hen who came from Hanburg.
There was a French rooster, who strangely reminded you of Napoleon. He strutted about with a good deal of dignity and occasionally crowed defiance to a pair of Bismark bantams in a coop opposite.
One mistake about the show was, they didn't have any cock fighting.
It would have made the show more interesting to have had a few mains between the different nationalities represented.
A fight between a pair of English and Irish roosters might have settled the Fenian question.
In case there had been any entry made, I was going to take over a little bantam rooster kept by a neighbor of mine, over the way.
You ought to see that bird.
He isn't bigger than a pint of cider.
But he is as gritty as a soft shell clam.
He fights everything that comes along—dogs, cats and chickens.
He would stand any nonsense from the boys in the street, either, if they come to close quarters.
His last street engagement was quite original.
A young lady came along the street, she had the Grecian Bend and a pannier, and I suppose the little rooster must have mistaken her for an ostrich, or some other wild fowl.
As she approached, he made a set at her, boomed up and down, with other indications of fight.
Young lady tried to shoo him off with her handkerchief.
Rooster wasn't to be shooed off, but grew fiercer in his onsets.
The situation was embarrassing.
That is, to the young lady—rooster seemed to enjoy it.
Several small boys attracted to the spot, bet tops and marbles on the rooster.
Young lady grew desperate, and tried to rush through, but the rooster headed her off, and finally, she had to beat a square retreat, amid the cheers of the boys, the rooster celebrating his victory with a vigorous crow.
I would have backed that rooster, as the American champion, against all the foreign poultry in the show.
Mrs. O'Lanus thought she would like to buy a chicken or two; but they asked too much for them.
Why some of those game chickens

sold for a hundred dollars a pair, which was over ten dollars a pound.
I would eat porter-house steak at thirty-five cents a pound, or North River shad.
Dr. Proctor's Escalabeon attracted much attention.
You put an egg in the machine, and it comes out a chicken—any kind you ask for.
It saves the hens a good deal of labor, and being relieved of the duty of hatching chickens, they have nothing to do but lay eggs all the time.
The doctor is engaged on a machine for laying eggs.
He has not quite perfected it yet; when he does, it will be a great affair. It will revolutionize the egg trade.
The aggravation of hens is that when eggs are dear, and you could make money on them, the hens lay few or none.
When eggs are cheap, hens will go on laying every day.
All this will be obviated if the doctor's machine works.
Corry O'Lanus.

Recent Yokohama Literature.
We have received a work the title of which we shall not venture to transcribe. It is a Japanese book of travels, written for the instruction of the children of the Mikado's subjects in the manners and customs of foreign nations. Some of the illustrations are drawn with a spirit and grace which speak well for the artistic powers of the author, but his education in the English language can hardly be regarded as perfect, or, to say the least, the English translation of his beautifully written Japanese texts, giving an account of the pictures, must be regarded as rather too liberal.
For example:
This picture is a Duck men walk out to ocean and he to fishing and to catch with a net of a fish.
It is a picture of cleanse with a water of boy by the woman whereupon small boy catching hold of tip of the tail of the dog and a pup is very vexed by the little child.
These can perhaps be understood, but some of the English legends certainly need very explicit illustration to explain them:
And now He the fish put on a horse back and going to sell off but that is horse very small horse.
Only a reference to the picture will show the reader that, in Japanese, very small horse means donkey.
The account given of the manners of the American people is evidently curious and interesting; but some statements in the book are probably made by hearsay. For instance, this scene is strikingly pictured:
The ocean of the north pole the hippopotamus walk out in the great ocean and he upset the steamer and ship men perhaps will be dead men.
More likely they will be live men if they can, in spite of all the river horses of the polar sea!
These remarks in English are but brief, and perhaps come from an interpreter. We are happy to assure the reader that we have not discovered in the Japanese text, which forms the body of the work, one single mistake or exaggeration; not a word which conveys to our minds any impression that the author desires to deceive any of his readers. It is on this account that we particularly recommend the book to all lovers of truth, all students of the Japanese language, and all who have a taste for eastern curiosities.—N. Y. Post.

The Man in the Moon.
An editor in one of the western states, one day went to take a look through the big telescope they have in the city where he resides, and through which he was told he could see the man in the moon. Several of his acquaintances were with him, and he took his seat and commenced his astronomical observations. On his first look he recoiled from the telescope, and swore he saw the ugliest thing ever made. Again he looked and said:
I see something that looks like a man—no, it's more like a baboon dressed up in human clothes—it's got ears as big as old Smith's Jackass. John! what an ugly moon!—it looks as tho' it had been fed on nothing but green persimmons and horse radish for a month. Its eyelids keep falling down as if it was afraid to look an honest man in the face. One eye squints, and the other hops about like a pea on a hot shovel. The critter's bumps are awful; the lying bump sticks out like a wan, and the stealing bump is so big that he'd make a mighty bad customer for a bank. If that's the man in the moon I'm looking at, the old fellow had better wear a mask. Mr Mitchell, continued he, taking his eye from the telescope, is that fellow the man in the moon?
As he very innocently put this interrogation to the professor, the whole company, which had been listening to the editor's brilliant remarks, roared aloud. For five minutes there he stood looking as vacant as an apple dumpling at the uproarious customers, wondering what had got into the fellows. At length one of the company, having become sufficiently composed, said—
Why, Jones, you're hoaxed.
Hoaxed! repeated Jones, looking as flat as one of his own editorials.
Yes, hoaxed, replied the customer; you've been looking at yourself?
And this was true, for some wag had slipped a looking glass into the table, and poor Jones, instead of describing the man in the moon, had given a pretty faithful description of his own appearance. He pulled his hat down over his eyes rammed his fists into the depth of his breeches pockets, and hugging his head in his usual way, left the observatory, muttering curses against astronomers, telescopes, and men in the moon.
An Irishman complained to his physician that he stuffed him so much with drugs that he was sick a long time after he got well.

The Devil.
His Satanic Majesty has had many titles. The Egyptians called him Typhon; the Greeks, Titan; the Persians, Ohromaze. The Scotch have given him several names, as Auld Cloutie, which is supposed to allude to his clouten feet. They also called him the Auld Ane (the old one); and still another appellation for him is Auld Hor- nie, which is based on the popular belief that his Satanic Majesty is supplied with horns. According to a learned German theologian there are 44,336,456 devils. The usual German expletive is ten thousand tufels, but this calculation renders it a used up exclamation. Our ancestors firmly believed that it was possible for a person to be possessed by a devil. For thousands of years, indeed, humanity has held this creed, or this superstition; nor in the face of the many instances of demoniacal possession recorded in the scriptures, can we refuse without impiety to credit the stories of men, women and children who have had devils which have been miraculously cast out. The good men who translated the Bible into the English tongue were the contemporaries of the witchfinders. The king to whom they dedicated their grand labor had himself written a ponderous treatise against witchcraft. They came from their task, their brains heated by Oriental imagery, and unable perhaps, to draw nice distinctions between lofty allegory and naked fact, to detect the supernatural in every relation of social life, and to find devils everywhere. The old fiend of the Medieval legends—the Gothic devil with horns and hoofs, saucer eyes and a tail—was resurrected in the bright morning of the protestant reformation. From the accession of James until the end of the reign of the second Charles, the state trials teem with the records of devilry. Let a woman be old and ugly and cross-grained, and especially rheumatic, and straightway commerce with a familiar fiend was imputed to her. Many such miserable old crones, who had been scourged, ducked and pelted nearly to death's door, were fain to avoid further torture before they reached the stake, to confess they had colloquied with the devil, in the likeness of a black man, about a foot and a half high. In France, at the same period, the nuns of London were possessed by a devil in the shape of a tom cat, speaking tolerable Latin. In Sweden the children were plagued by the evil one, who was regularly exorcised out of whole troops of archbishops every Sunday morning at the church door by means of a birch rod. And the devil even crossed the Atlantic, and caught hold of the people in Virginia, and the washerwomen and cooks of Salem and other parts of New England.
The imagination of the Chinese has invented no fewer than ten devils and hells. One presides over a hell stuffed full of knives; another an iron tank filled with boiling water; a third is a hell of ice; in another the punishment is pulling out the tongue of those who tell lies; another a hell of poisonous serpents; in another the victim is drawn into pieces; another a hell of blackness, and in praying they say: May I not fall into the hell of swords! or into this or that place of torment.

A Proposed Nomenclature.
The old journals of congress contain some curious facts on the subject of the division of the northwestern territory. By one proposition gravely debated before the passage of Mr. Jefferson's plan on the 22d of April, 1784, territory north of the Ohio and east of the Mississippi was to have been partitioned by parallels of latitude and meridian lines, after the block pattern of our township plats. This, it was thought would have made ten states, which there was actually one proposition before congress to name as follows, beginning at the northwest corner, where now is Wisconsin, and going southwardly:
Sylvania, or northern Wisconsin to Lake Superior.
Michigan—Southern Wisconsin.
Chersonesus—Highlands for northern Illinois, capital at Chicago.
Assenisipia—Pottawatomie for Rock River, Lower Egypt.
Mesopotamia—Greek for between the lakes, the main peninsula of Michigan.
Illinois—Northern Indiana.
Saratoga—The remains of the Wash.
Washington—For northern Ohio.
Polybotania—Middle Ohio.
Peosisipia—Southern Ohio. (Think of that Cincinnati.)
History huddles at its narrow escapes. Imagine Mr. Judd as a member of congress from the state of Chersonesus, its capital the Garden City. Think of the representatives from Lower Egypt entitled to be written down as Dogberry demanded to be—each with As after his name as the abbreviation of his state of Assenisipia, a word probably fished out as the name of the Father of Waters, whose first name, by the way among the Frenchmen and in the old French maps, was river Colbert, in honor of the famous old Minister of Finance and LaSalle's patron in the days of Louis XIV. It is good to remember some of the attempted follies of our early day legislators in this our present era of naming new states.—Chicago Republican.

Worth Knowing.
The number of languages spoken in the world is one hundred and sixty-four. The number of men is equal to the number of women. The average of human life is thirty-two years. One quarter die before the age of seven. To every thousand persons one rarely reaches the age of one hundred, and only one in five hundred will reach

the age of eighty. There are on earth one billion persons. Of these about ninety-three million three hundred and thirty-three thousand, three hundred and thirty-three die every year, ninety-one thousand, eight hundred and twenty-four die every day, seven thousand seven hundred and ninety every hour, and seventy every minute. The losses are balanced by an equal number of births. The married are longer lived than the single. Tall men live longer than short ones. Women have more chances of life previous to the age of fifty years, but fewer after that period than men. The number of marriages is in proportion of seventy to one hundred. Marriages are more frequent after the equinoxes than during June and December. All children born in the spring are more robust than the others. Births and deaths are more frequent by night than by day.

A curious discovery has just been made at Pompeii. In a house in course of excavation an oven was found closed with an iron door, on opening which a batch of eighty-one loaves, put in nearly eighteen hundred years ago, now somewhat overdone, was discovered; and even the large iron shovel with which they had been neatly laid in rows. The loaves were but slightly overbaked by the lava heat, having been protected by a quantity of ashes covering the door. There is no baker's mark on the loaves; they are circular, about nine inches in diameter, rather flat, and indented (evidently with the baker's elbow) in the center, and are slightly raised at the sides, and are divided by eight lines radiating from the center into eight segments. They are now of a deep brown color, and hard but very light. In the same shop were found 561 bronze and 53 silver coins. A mill with a great quantity of corn in excellent preservation, has also been discovered.

DR. HARRIS' ECLECTIC SUMMER CORDIAL.
Is an infallible remedy for
Diarrhoea,
Dysentery,
Cholera Morbus,
Sick Stomach,
&c., &c., &c.

Price 50 Cents Per Bottle.
For sale by Druggists generally, or sent by express to any part of the country, on receipt of the price. Address: DR. HARRIS & EWING, 306-308 Wholesale Druggists, Pittsburg, Pa.

P. D. & J. S. CARR, STENCIL CUTTERS,
ALLIANCE OHIO.
Are now prepared to execute all orders in their line of business, such as barrel brands, advertising plates, name plates for marking clothing, &c. Orders promptly filled and sent to any part of the country.
WANTED.—A few agents to solicit orders. Apply as above.
258-1v

BAILEY, FARRELL & Co.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Lead and Block Tin Pipe,
SHEET and RAR LEAD.
AND ALL KINDS OF
Plumbers', Gas and Steam Fitters Materials,
167 Smithfield Street,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Send For Price List.
Nov. 11—251-1

KELLEY BROS.
Sole Agents for West
end of Stark and adjoining counties.
Merchants and others who would address them at Massillon.
House & Sign Painting!
GEORGE HEIDEGGER
Is now prepared to do painting of all kinds; also graining, glazing and paper-hanging. Paints of all kinds for sale; kept constantly on hand for customers. I am prepared to execute every variety of work in my line, promptly, in the best style, and in an satisfactory manner, and if not done according to contract, no charge made. Shop in the Schwaner's building on Erie street, opposite the Opera house, Massillon, O.
2571

JOS. HORNE & CO.
Have now in store and ready for examination a full line of
New Spring Goods,
In Straw Bonnets and Hats, French Flowers & Ornaments, Ribbons in all shades, Millinery Goods, Straw Gimps and Laces, Frames, Blocks, Silks, and Satins, Caps, Tarlatans, Embroideries, Handkerchiefs, Laces real and imitation, Ruffings, Puffings, White Goods, Cambrics, PK, &c., Linen and Paper Collars and cuffs, Ties, Suspenders, Shirts, shirt fronts, Underwear, corsets, Hosiery and Gloves, Hoop Skirts, cambrics, Paper Muslin, Drillings, Counterpanes, Fancy Goods, Soap, Perfumery, Umbrellas, Parasols.
NOTIONS;
Eastern Jobbing Prices,
77 & 79 Market Street,
Pittsburg, Pa.
April 21, 1860—304 1f

Kelley Bros' DEPARTMENT.
BOB
Has just returned from the Eastern Cities, and they have arriving daily the best selections of
Foreign and Domestic HARDWARE
ever brought to Stark County, all to be sold for

CASE.
New Goods
arriving daily at
Kelley Bros.,
Cheap for cash!
Remember the place, Erie street, nearly opposite the new Opera building.

February, '60
FURNITURE.
Joe. Bahney,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
FURNITURE and CHAIRS.
Ware Rooms Nos. 28 & 30 Erie st.,
Massillon, O.
MY STOCK CONSISTS IN PART OF
Sofas, all kinds of spring seat
Chairs, Bureaus, Secretaries, Book-Cases, Spring Beds.
French, Cottage, Jenny Lind, and Common
Bedsteads, Mattresses,
Divans, Lounges, Cane Seat and
COMMON CHAIRS,
Looking-Glasses, &c., &c.
Also,
Schooley's Patent Ice Refrigerator.

A HEARSE
Always in readiness.
Agents Wanted For NIGHT SCENES
In The Bible,
By Rev. Daniel March, D. D.
For full, free, flowing, clear, sparkling, pure and beautiful style, for poetic genius, for beauty of thought and rich glowing imagination; for nice analysis of character, graphic delineations and ripe scholarship; for life like pictures, glowing words, happy illustrations, this work has no equal. It is a masterpiece of the pen. It has been read from Bishop Shippen, Rev. Albert Barnes, Prof. Porter, D. D., L. L. D., W. A. Stearns, J. D., Geo. A. Boardman, D. D., Samuel W. Fisher, D. D., and leading clergymen and the press of all nations. Send for circulars containing the parallel success. It is a most beautifully illustrated and elegantly bound book, and pleases everybody.
Commissions, \$100 to \$200 per month, according to ability and energy. Address—Philadelphia, Pa., Cincinnati, O., Chicago, Ill., or St. Louis, Mo.
259-6m

Latest arrival of Fall Stock RECEIVED BY FRED. HOOKWAY,
Consisting of Ready-Made Clothing, Furnishing Goods, and Everything else in his line, at his old stand.
Dealers in
McLAIN, DANGLER & CO.,
Dry Goods, Notions, Carpets, &c., &c.,
Corner Main and Erie Streets, Massillon, Ohio.

The Last Crowning Success.
Mrs. S. A. ALLEN'S
HAIR RESTORER
FAVORITE
HAIR DRESSING
New Style in one Bottle
BY ITS USE
Gray or Faded Hair is quickly restored to its youthful color and beauty, and with the first application a beautiful gloss and delightful fragrance is given to the Hair.
It will cause Hair to grow on Bald Spots. It will promote luxuriant growth.
FALLING HAIR is immediately checked.
For Sale by all Druggists.
Beware of cheap imitations from Greenwich St. to 35 Barclay St. & 40 Park Place.
PRICE ONE DOLLAR

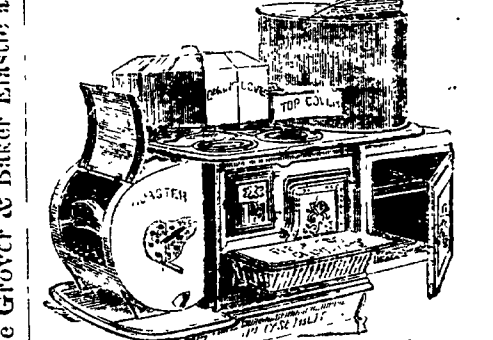
IMPROVED SEPARATOR
Thrashing Machines,
AND
Double-Geared Horse-Powers
RUSSELL & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Agricultural Implements,
Massillon, Stark County, Ohio.
Would respectfully inform those interested, that they continue to manufacture at their new stand
RUSSELL'S
Celebrated Premium Separator,
WHICH is acknowledged to be the BEST MACHINE for Thrashing, Separating and Cleaning Grain now in use. They have, during the past year, perfected an entire new set of Patterns for the DOUBLE-GEARED HORSE POWER, on a larger scale than former, which, with a large number of other valuable improvements, make a stronger, more durable and lighter running power than heretofore. They have also on hand and will continue to keep CLOVER HULLERS of the most approved construction, the celebrated MICHISON DOUBLE FLOW, together with a general assortment of FARMING IMPLEMENTS, comprising PLOWS, CULTIVATORS, &c. Their establishment being situated on the Ohio Canal, and in the immediate vicinity of the Depot of the Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago Railway, offers facilities by which we can ship Machinery to almost any section of country. For Orders by mail or telegraph promptly filled, and letters of inquiry cheerfully answered.
Massillon, Dec. 6th-59

ADAM MONG, R. B. CRAWFORD,
Massillon Sash Factory.
MONG & CRAWFORD
Give notice that they have completed their arrangements for making prime
Sash, Doors, Window Blinds,
Mouldings, &c.
Orders for any desired amount at all sizes and varieties, filled promptly, and all work warranted to be as good and cheap as can be obtained
IN THE STATE OF OHIO.
Give us a call at the old established factory, directly
NORTH OF THE CANAL BRIDGE,
MASSILLON, O.
Massillon July 24th 1867.

HARDWARE.
S. A. CONRAD.
MAIN STREET,
MASSILLON,
DEALER IN
Foreign & Domestic HARDWARE,
consisting of a fine selection of
Cutlery, Saddlery, coach Trimming,
with a large stock of
SCYTHES, FORKS, HAY HOOKS,
Iron, Nails, Glass, &c.,
All of which was brought exclusively for Cash and will be sold for SMALL PROFITS.

New Stove and Tin Ware ESTABLISHMENT,
Just north of Hicks & McLain's, Erie street
MASSILLON, O.

J. F. HESS & BRO.
Keeps constantly for sale a large and varied assortment of
COOK, PARLOR and OFFICE



STOVES,
Adapted to the wants of all. Also,
TIN, COPPER and SHEET IRON Wares.
in extensive variety.
JOB WORK
and repairing done at all times to suit customers.
Water and Steam Fitting;
Large Assortment of
Gas and Lead Pipe and Fittings.
House and Lots for sale.
The subscriber offers for sale his property, in Massillon, consisting of a dwelling house, outbuildings, and one acre and 37-100ths of land. On the lot is the residence of Joseph Hatmaker. Landless men will here find good chances to secure homes they can call their own.
January 1, 1868-42 1f
PHILIP KRISHER
Feb. 1, 1868-1f